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No advertisement, reflecting upon private character or class, under any circumstances, be admitted.

An Angel by the Hearth.—BY FANNY FALES.
They tell me unseen spirits

Beside the still waters,
 Our erring footsteps guide;
 The pleasant trust believing
 Their ministry we need;
 If many an angel stetheth
 This moment by my heart.
 If false lights, on life's waters,
 To wreck my soul appear;
 With finger upward pointing,
 She turns me with a fear;
 'Twere base to slight the warning;
 And count it little sad!

Of her, the loving angel
That sitteth by my hearth.
She wins me with caresses

From passions dark defiles;
She guides me when I falter,
And strengthens me with smiles;
It may be, unseen angels
Beside me journey forth,
I know that one is sitting
This morning by my side.

This moment by my death.

A loving wife. O brothers,
An angel here below;
Alas! your eyes are holden
Too often till they go;
Ye upward look while grieving,

When they have passed from earth ;
O cherish well those pining
This moment by the hearth !

The "Lone Widow" Broughton.

It appears by the following card, in a St. Louis paper, that the celebrated Mrs. Partington having been deprived by death of her dear "biennial" husband, Mr. John Partington, is now sojourning in St. Louis. Read what the afflicted "lone widow" says:—

To John Gayfellow, Esqr:—Sir—I have read all

your confusions from alpha to omega, and you will excuse me for saying, that in my opinion you are an arrant imposturer. You say you are a Gay-feller; but if the truth was known, you are a very sad-feller.—

oda; Your talk about the comfort of a batchelor's home is
nna; 'all in my eye, Betty Martin,' as my poor defunct Par-
tington used to say. But yon men are all alike, and

ash; your sarcasms upon the female, feminine sex, bring to
ther; mind the insinuating conduct of John Partington,
Cit. when, in the days of 'love's young dream,' he was lay-
ing siege, as he called it, to the Pandimoneum of my

virgin heart. He, poor fellow, used to talk, as you do now, about the comfort of the smoking a flagrant Ravana, with his feet upon the fender, and with no dis-

quissive wife, or squalling responsibilities, (just his words,) to prevent him from declining in peace under his own vine and fig tree. But what comfort he could ever find in chewing the ends of a nasty weed, tolled up by the filthy niggers of Ravenna, is more than I can reprehend.

"But whilst he thus expatriated upon the pleasures of a bachelor's life, he was signing in secret for the connubial bliss of the patrimonial altar. He would

he would look me full in the eye, sigh like a young man in love, and then snatch up his hat, (and a nice, smooth, genuiwine beaver it was,) and rush out of doors as if a constable were after him; and what the lawyers call a "Keebler" or "Lump Devil" he believed in.

White
able,
own:
st. —
lawyers can a "Kitty," or an "Ipsy Dixit." I believe
in my heart, Mr. Gayfeller, this is just your case —
Whilst you abuse marriage and belittle the girls, you
are, perhaps, some old dried up doctor, or some old

withered son of Escapolipus, or mayhap some old wrinkled lawyer, with a face as fallow as parchment, and who would give his eyes for a bright smile from any

rosy-cheeked girl ~~is~~ with a heavy purse. I am now
a poor, lone winder, Mr. Gayfeller, but thank Provi-
dence, well to do in the world, and if I should ever take
it into my head to stand before the Biennial alter you

As the vulgar saying is *verbum sap*, or as the law-
yers translate it, *verbum sapientis*

Comparative Power of Nations.

The power of nations may be divided into three kinds: 1. Geographical; 2. Physical; and 3. Moral. In geographical power, Russia or the Cossack stands foremost in the rank of nations, having a territory of

four millions of square miles; and if her moral and physical energies were in proportion, she would annihilate all other people. Great Britain, with only thir-

ty-four thousand square miles, may be said to give the law to all Europe, owing to her superior physical and moral power. The whole Austrian domain, including Hungary and Italy, is only three hundred thousand

square miles, with an inferior moral and physical power to that of France. The United States now possess three and a quarter millions of square miles—little less

than that of Russia—with infinitely more moral, and scarcely less physical power. With so small a geographical power, it appears a miracle that Great Britain

They should check all the colossal empires of Europe by moral and physical power. Geographical power amounts to nothing in itself, being only a basis for the development of the two other kinds of power, as is

and seen in France, whose 197,400 square miles enable her, under "the Little Corporal," to not only hold all the European Continent in check, by her moral and

most physical developments on that small geographical organization, but even to menace with annihilation, at the gates of St. Petersburg, the whole Cossack Empire of four millions of square miles: which doom was on

of four millions of square miles; which doom was only averted by such a winter as seldom howls even in Russia. Where is the power of France now? Absorbed by a vicious capital, and that capital, Paris, ab-

A QUEER WAY OF SETTLING A DISPUTE—A late

San Francisco paper has the following account of a cool proceeding in that city, which very forcibly illustrates life in California:

"A party of four persons were spending the Sunday quietly in playing all-fours. One of the parties, however, not content with the changes of the game, and determined to join the field, addressed to his side, an

and
ables
well

the number of trumps he held. The device was ingenious and highly successful for a while, but was unfortunately discovered by one of his opponents, who,

on a repetition of the offence, very dexterously whipped out a bowie-knife and cut off two fingers! The unfortunate *hombre* screamed with pain, and having picked up his sumps rushed from the room. His part-

ner inquired of the amateur surgeon what his reasons were for such conduct, when he quietly replied, "it was fortunate for your friend that he had no more

CAUTION TO PSALM-SINGERS.—A medical writer of

celebrity, in physiological dissertation, adverted to the comparative anatomy of the maxillary joint in predaceous and herbivorous animals, and stated that in this

respect man resembled the herbivorous class; but there was a greater extent of motion in the human jaw, and consequently a greater liability to dislocation, and he stated a curious case in illustration of this fact. "A

devout singer in a church choir, lifting up his voice in a hymn to its highest pitch, brought the condyloid process to the very edge of the glenoid cavity, and attempt-

General publicity should be given to this singular and melancholy fact, that "General" John A. Andrew, in the excitement of the "shaking" movement, actually dislocated his jaw!"

and melanin pigment, that fingers in children may not in future attempt to "shake" when condyloid processes are at the edge of their glenoid cavities.

In compliance with the request of a French General, Abd-el-Kader has written an account of the Arab horses of the desert, in which he describes the number of days they can march without fatigue, the distance of their

they can march without fatigue, their power of enduring hunger and thirst, &c. The use of horses for heavy work is condemned by the veteran Arab:—"My own father—may God have pity on him!—was

For 3 accustomed to say, 'there has been no blessing on our land since we have made our horses beasts of burden and of the plough. Did not God make the horse for

the course the ox for the plough, and the camel to carry burdens? There is nothing to be gained in changing the ways of God."

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